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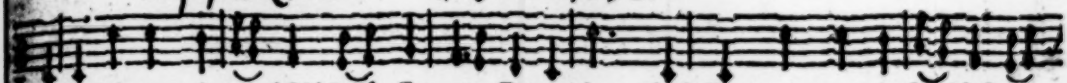
An Excellent New Hymne

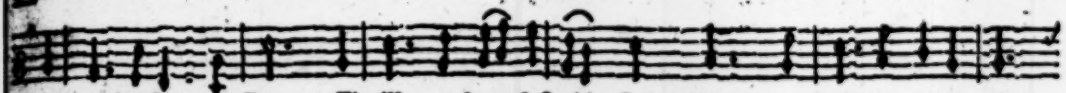
To the Mobile, exhorting them to Loyalty

The clean contrary Way.

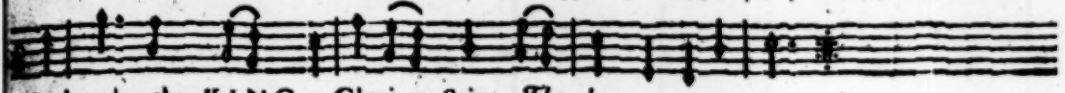
A popish Ditt. *7. June. 1682.*



LEt Us advance the *Good Old Cauſe*; Fear not *Tantivitiers*, whoſe Threatnings are as Senſeleſs, as



Our Jealouſies and Fears; 'Tis We muſt perfect this Great VVork, and all the *Tories Slay*,



And make the KING a Glorious Saint, *The clean contrary way.*

[2]

We for *Liberty* we Plot,
And for the Publick Good,
By making *Biſhops* go to Pot,
And ſhedding Guiltleſs Blood;
We'l Damn the *Orthodoxal Beaſt*,
And their Adherents Slay;
When theſe are down we ſhall be Bleſt,
The clean contrary way.

[3]

When We the KING have Bankrupt lain,
Of Power and Crown bereſt him,
And all his *Loyal Subjects* Slain,
And none but *Rebels* left him;
When we have quite undone the Land,
By IGNORAMUS ſway;
We'l ſettle the SUCCESSION, and
The clean contrary way.

[4]

'Tis to Preſerve His Majeſty,
That We againſt Him riſe,
The *Righteous Cauſe* can never Die
That's Manag'd by the *Wiſe*;
The ASSOCIATION's a Juſt Thing,
And That does ſeem to ſay,
Who Fights for Us, Fights for the *KING*
The clean contrary way.

[5]

RELIGION ſtill muſt be th'Intent,
The Nations Peace and Good,
The *Priviledges of PARLIAMENT*
So Rarely Underſtood.
We'l pull the *Laws* and *Reaſon* down,
And Teach Men to Obey
Their *Sovereign*, and the *Rights o'th'Crown*
The clean contrary way.

[6]

Our *Properties* we'l upwards ſet,
By *Impriſonment* and *Plunder*,
And *Needy Whigs* Preferment get,
To keep all *TORIES* under:
We'l keep in Penſion *Oates* and *Prance*
To SWEAR, and to BETRAY
The *Intreſt of the KING*, t'Advance
The clean contrary way.

[7]

What tho the KING be now miſled
By the Old *Popiſh Crew*;
He'l find our Honeſty has ſped;
And give us all our Due:
For We (He knows) do Rail and PLOT,
REBELLION to Obey,
And that We ſtand for *Peace* and *Truth*,
The clean contrary way.

[8]

And now my Noble Country-men,
You cannot doubt my Zeal,
That have ſo True and *Loyal* been
To KING and *Commonweal*;
And if at laſt We chance to Hang
For what We Do or Say;
Our Comfort is, to Heaven We Gang
The clean contrary way.

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